

Friends Into Theology

-Where were you when we walked on the moon?

-Alive.

-That vague?

-That's me. Will I recall more clearly in Heaven, do you suppose?

-I think it's always a golden present there. Quite lovely!

-Good coffee? Can I order Kona?

-Think of it, it appears!

-Being good was tough. You need nice coffee!

-Of course, we might be barking up the wrong tree. Heaven, like, completely spiritual!

-Sounds like Hell!

-Don't be flip!

-I thought I was.

-Your nickname, but you know what I mean!

-Will I be able to continue my great love there with my Jennifer?

-The spiritual aspects.

-Those aren't the ones I'm thinkin of.

-No!

-How do I transfer? I mean the roasted-ass bit probably a myth. Hell might be a better fit for the two of us.

-You can't speak for Jen.

-God himself better not try THAT!